

# WORONI

Vol. 17, No. 5

The Newspaper of the A.N.U.

Thursday, May 6, 1965

## THIS WEEK

SAT: Hector Bleriot has at last flown the channel. Congratulations Hector! Next time use a plane.

x x x x

SUN: Napoleon has rung the weather bureau to see if it will snow on Moscow this winter.

x x x x

MON: A.N.U. General Studies library has come into possession of a genuine Caxton Bible.

x x x x

TUES: A.N.U. General Studies have thrown out their Caxton Bible. It's no good. Seems someone called Martin Luther has scribbled all over the margins.

x x x x

WED: Today on arriving at Dallas airport, John F. Kennedy was heard to remark: "I need bodyguards like I need a hole in the head."

x x x x

THURS: Fred Onk, cave-man spokesman, said today of his brother-in-law: "Sure he invented fire, but what else has he done."

x x x x

FRI: The "My cup's overflowing" award was today awarded to the inventor of the strapless bra.

## Prometheus

It seems that "Prometheus" has become unbound.

At the first meeting of the 1965 S.R.C., Mr. D. Beattie Director for Student Publications, recommended that the S.R.C. should consider producing another "Prometheus."

He said that he had "noted the increase in the size of the University and the general literary activity," and foreshadowed a motion for the next S.R.C. meeting calling for applications for editor.

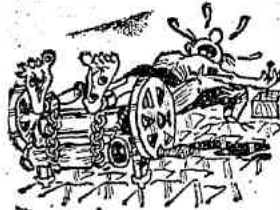
Mr. Beattie, as D.S.P., was directed to investigate the possibility of producing a 1965 "Prometheus."



## SCHMIDT

Afficionados of literature should turn immediately to Page 3, The Vera Schmidt Page. This noted Australian poetress has given two sonnets to Woroni. We are privileged to be able to bring them to you.

— EDS.



# LINDBERGH LANDS IN PARIS!

## PARIS MONDAY.

Aviation history was made this morning at Le Bourget airfield when the American, Charles Lindbergh successfully completed the first non-stop flight between New York and Paris.

The young dare-devil aviator was met by a near-hysterical crowd of almost fifty thousand when he landed just after two in the morning.

Emerging from the tiny cockpit in which he had spent thirty three hours of history, Lindbergh looked weary and drawn.

Cheering admirers immediately chaired the ex-mail pilot from the field de-luging him in champagne and flowers.

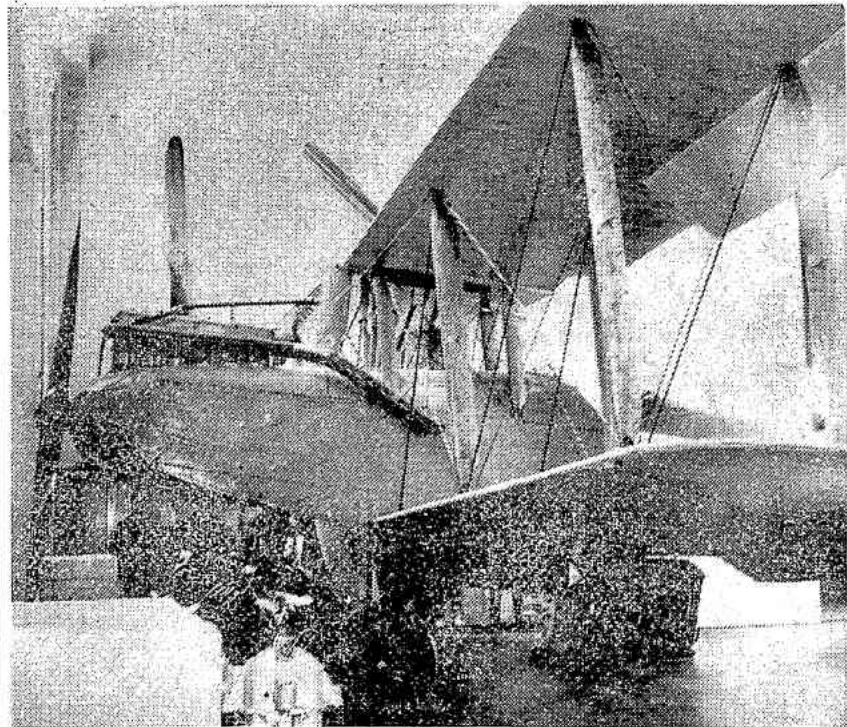
Lindbergh was born in Detroit in 1902 and was already famous some years ago after he negotiated the St. Louis to Chicago air route.

Reporters were unable to interview the fier due to the crowds congratulating him, but he managed to pose for pictures beside his tiny aircraft, the "Spirit of St. Louis."

Congratulatory messages from world leaders are at present pouring to the American's hotel and telephone authorities report constant jamming on overseas calls and cables.

Lindbergh issued a press statement late this morning but interviews were only able to catch a few words.

When asked if the awesome flight had at any time worried him the intrepid birdman replied calmly: "What, me worry?"



Pictured is the aeroplane of the American modern-day Icarus, Charles Lindbergh in a typical American modern-day Icarus pose.

## Vegetable diplomacy slated

"Woroni's" reporting on the talk by the Philippines' Ambassador in the front page under the title "Diplomat as a 'Plant,'" is a disgusting piece of irresponsible writing.

I take very strong exception to the statement that the Second Secretary of the Malaysian High Commission had been sent to "organise"

the mass of questions and further to "interrupt" proceedings.

My colleagues and I went to the talk on our own accord and by no means were we "organised" to ask questions.

In fact, we had no knowledge at all that any diplomat apart from the speaker himself was ever invited to

attend.

As it turned out, there were African and Filipino diplomats together with our own Malaysian diplomats.

It would appear from this then that the talk must have been widely publicised.

However, we Malaysian students had the chance of meeting our diplomats only (Continued on Page 4)

## STUDENTS

AND THE

## LAW

There once existed a more or less ideal state of affairs between students of A.N.U. and the law. The student-police relationship was quite tolerable in considering last year's record —

- No police action over Duntroon raid.
- No convictions for offensive behaviour.
- Two dismissals for offensive and disorderly behaviour.
- Charges confined to "offensive behaviour," carrying a £5 maximum fine, and not "resisting arrest" or "indecent language," carrying heavier fines.
- The law, being vague on matters of offensive behaviour and indecency, has been interpreted for, rather than against the student.

Police could even have been thought to be acting justly in arresting one demonstrator indiscriminately to prevent a possible riot; for if the police acted unjustly it was always expected that a true scrutiny of the facts would take place in court.

But this tolerable state of affairs between students and the law became more of a mutual hatred and the eventful day was George Brzostowski's trial.

The judge brought down the hammer with all the weight of petty magisterial authority and pronounced a £10, 12 months' good behaviour bond. This was sentence for causing three bystanders at the oratory in Garema Place to fall backwards into the fountain from the malicious hurling of one tomato.

Brzostowski had behaved offensively. Two policemen testified to this. Reporters from the Australian were present to record the "1,000" other witnesses. The three immersed bystanders were not present at the trial. The judge dismissed the character witness for the defendant, and the other witness claiming that the bystanders had fallen in four minutes before the critical tomato was thrown. And since there was no conflicting evidence, there was an obvious causal connection between the defendant's single throw and the immersion of the three bystanders.

The judge then continued, in a sort of baptism-by-fire tone, and with weighty moral precedence, invoked all students to quit their foolish displays of immaturity and develop into responsible members of the community. And he reverberated at some length with bigoted, anti-student biases.

So, gone are the days of Duntroon raids, when police were lenient and the law tolerable. For Brzostowski's case is to act as a precedent for would-be law breakers, and a supreme example of enquiry into the existing student-law relationship.

And, perhaps this is a valid account of the present relationship — even though all the evidence for the defence was dismissed — in any case, we should not be hasty and prejudge the issue because of lack of evidence.

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# the VERA SCHMIDT page

THE EDITORS ARE PLEASED TO BE ABLE TO PRINT TWO OF VERA SCHMIDT'S POETRY. CONSIDERING THE LACK OF AN ON-CAMPUS POETRY, IT IS GRATIFYING WHEN AN OFF-CAMPUS POET AS WELL-KNOWN AS MISS SCHMIDT CONTRIBUTES TO "WORONI."

## OI

Borne of an indescribable inborn coldity  
nechain. The time has come!  
Oi Gevalt! I knell the thought becomes  
the calyxes of light which circumscribe  
the arm your arm. The army born.  
Borne on the crest of a wave. The  
ripples widen. The nebbish flees  
through the pastures of my mind.  
Alighting, lightning flashes.  
Ah Ursula thy beauty is to me  
like the lox of yesterday.  
Psyche! The fox has come and gone  
bursting his blood red as the seeds  
of January and I await you.

There is a nice man called De Tothe,  
and of our new Union he's Both  
He gets his grey hairs  
shrieking "feet off the chairs!"  
But the whole thing still runs at a loth.

The Chancelry, all hallowed ground,  
where the red tape goes round and around.  
If you ever go in  
like the boys in Admin.,  
your bones will be the only things found.

### SONG FOR ROBBIE

Into your mind you take a person,  
The eyes, the hair, the voices tone.  
Lift the skin and find the flesh,  
Lift the flesh and find the bone.

In your mind you have this person,  
With all suspicion, hate and pain.  
Lift the hair and find the bone,  
Lift the bone and find the brain.

In your mind you lose this person,  
And all the love you had employed.  
Lift the flesh and find the reason,  
Lift the reason, find the void.

— SEAN TERRY McGRATH

What first strikes the reader about Miss Schmidt's work is that it creates a new dimension of living, while remaining essentially tough-minded. The movement of the Vers Libre does not in fact invalidate the emotion contained within. Despite the tendency to rely on ontological proofs for emotional matters she manages to tread a tight semantic path between a certain self-conscious and an amusing cynicism which evokes in the reader an almost unwilling identification within the poem. In future issues we hope to print more of Miss Schmidt's work. A biographical note — she is nineteen or thereabouts and has been writing poetry since she was twelve. Her best-known poem was published in "Victorian Review" on the occasion of that magazine's fiftieth anniversary. This was the work which first showed the literary critics of Australia that a new poetic voice was crying in the Australian wilderness.

(Dr.) TREVOR LINDSAY-GRIFFITHS

a penny each  
  
POMES

At the National we get answers so pat  
About the great hall of learning we're at,  
But at the home fires burning,  
When you say where you're learning  
They say, "Oh really, where's that?"

We're surrounded by great politicians  
Who fill our governmental positions  
But now it appears  
They've been dead for ten years  
And they smell! Call in the morticians.

To the sex-nuts with minds very nimble  
One thing strikes me as sex very simple  
I could gaze for hours  
At the Black Mountain towers  
Lust! Not one, but two phallic symbols.

## GEVALT

The pink and purple pastels  
move and leave the water lily  
which has in its turn burnt.  
Lady three white leopards  
having, eaten Thomas more to me  
The frenzied beating the long withdrawal  
of my tramcars from your terminus  
appeals. But schmendnick  
are atque vale. The flowers move  
the sub-soil of my mind and you  
kaddish again. I could have Vivaldi'd  
all night. Che cazzo voi Vivaldi.  
I ru non across the plains. Papa  
said it "The Kraut's the best thing that ever  
came into the ring."

In the new Hall of Residence, Burton,  
there's one thing particularly hurtin'  
if you feature on time,  
then they call it no crime,  
If you're not, they castrate, and that's certain.

this has nothing to do with poetry,  
vera schmidt, literature, woroni or  
anyone . . . but it may appeal to  
some-one so here it is, whoever you  
are.





james farrell's world

In other words that his realism is non-selective and that he finds in the means his end rather than directing the prose to an end.

Just as Holden Caulfield shares many of the characteristics with those he affects to despise so does Danny. He is capable of indulging in typical adolescent phantasy dreams about love while waiting his turn in one of Chicago's brothels.

His struggle with religion, sex and the problems his education brings him are all laid out. "Is it better to be a cow and chew your cud or to suffer and feel because you're Socrates?" Danny asks himself.

He succeeds unlike Studs Lonigan, when education removes him from his empty destructive environment.

One of the most fascinating aspects in Farrell's world is the subsidiary characters who appear in one book as a minor figure then have a whole novel devoted to them.

In Australia, "Studs Lonigan" and the five Danny O'Neill books are available in New American Library. The Bernard Carr trilogy and several books of short stories are available in Panther.

James Terence Farrell was born in 1904 in Chicago, a city whose Irish slums and the inhabitants of them he has minutely recorded in a career spanning thirty years and as many books.

The central character in Farrell's work finds his greatest problem to be moral rather than economic. As he said in the preface to what is probably his greatest work, the Studs Lonigan trilogy, "I want to show what happens to the average person in an environment of spiritual poverty."

Studs fails to overcome this and falls into a way of life where he can only express himself through violence and only rationalise his failure by further failure and further drinking.

His uncomprehending fall from economic security to the gutter, where dead drunk he contracts pneumonia and dies, is one of the most uncompromisingly honest works in American fiction.

The last scenes with the priest performing extreme unction, Studs' younger brother uncaring and his father maudlin, self-pitying and drunk, points to the moral Farrell has been making.

The greatest complaint levelled against this tetralogy and most of Farrell's work is that by telling all he hopes to show the truth by mere piling up of details.

THE SMALL-TIME

It happens annually. From all five of the University's four quarters come the magazines. Here at the A.N.U. we all write. We write ceaselessly, tirelessly, sooner or later.

The "writers" are the fifth column, and quite meekly and rightly claim to represent only their own interests. "Limbec" has the gorm to believe itself to be the vessel in which "the ideas in this university are distilled and purified."

As for "Econoclast" . . . well, it's not really, you know. For as long as the Faculties remain distinct by virtue of their insularity and lone pride, we will never again see the likes of "Prometheus."

Prometheus? The now extinct magazine of the now extinct Canberra University College. And a good thing too.

In the tome called "The Constitution and Statutes And Regulations Of The Australian National University Students' Association," there is a paragraph dealing with this pre-historic publication. It says:

"Prometheus, the ma-

gazine of the Australian National University, shall be published at least once a year."

Somebody forgot to tell them it was dead. It is a part of our Tradition at this place. Revive it (if you can) and lo-and-behold . . . we have next to no tradition! And what do freshers want most out of life? TRADITION!

It is up to "The Hat" and "Purge" now, as far as magazines are able, to step out of the womb into the light. That is to say, we are starting all over again. When will it end?

"Westerly" is one of those Uni. publications which made good in the wide world. "Noise," from the Uni. of N.S.W. seems to be heading the same way, as does "Makar" (from the English Society, University of Queensland).

"MUM," from Melbourne is still excellent after about half a century . . . Just give US time. Give us initiative. Give us Letter-press every time, give us guts, genius, give us . . . Dear God, are listening? We want.

Contraceptives review

A.C.T. CONSUMERS' ASSOCIATION V. Hewitts, 20/-.

In Australia there is no legislation to protect the public from ineffective or even dangerous traditional contraceptives. In the United States such legislation has been in force since 1938, and elsewhere in the world there are various ways in which the consumer is protected in this field.

It is true that oral contraceptives may be controlled in Australia under the Federal Therapeutic Substance Act (1953) if they are imported into the country or are sold in States other than those in which they are manufactured.

Canberra Consumers have conducted an exhaustive inquiry into the uses, types and effectiveness of traditional contraception methods. An international testing code was employed - that of the British Standards Institution.

Using this standard they have tested condoms, diaphragms, chemical spermicides, oral contraceptives, intra uterine devices and all types of male order contraceptives.

After these tests, the Consumers' Association reported "This examination of traditional contraceptives available in Canberra, has presented a discouraging picture. We tested fifty-four products and found forty of these to be unsatisfactory."

The association presses strongly for a national standard in the manufacture of contraceptives.

WORKS OF DE SADE (BANNED EVERYWHERE)

The fascination that de Sade holds for atheist existentialists is the fascination of a flame for a moth.

It is fascination with one's own destruction. Not simply the simple destruction of one's body but the destruction of one's beliefs, of one's whole ethical system.

When de Beauvoir writes that "to want existence, to want to disclose the world, and to want men to be free are one and the same will" and when Camus says "the moment life is recognised as a necessary good, it becomes so for all men" they are making a leap of faith across de Sade.

De Sade realises the necessity of existence, but only the necessity of his own existence and of the existence of others to the extent to which this contributes to his existence by his destruction of theirs.

He does not follow his commentators in their universal application of the goodness of freedom and/or existence.

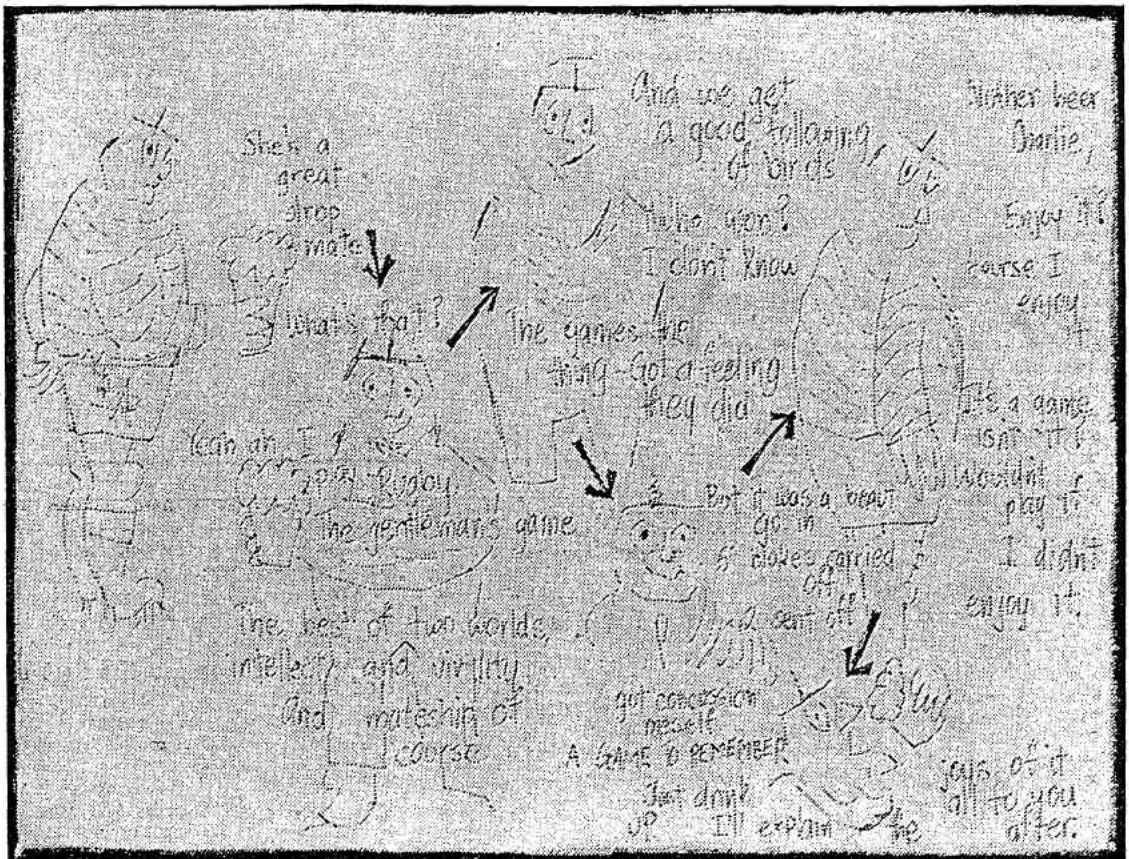
His experience leads him rather to the belief that the link between inflicting pain and gaining pleasure is what is universal. (It is just that most people lack the courage or the power to carry their unconscious wishes into action).

"Any enjoyment," he writes, "is weakened when shared."

Camus sees this element of de Sade too clearly to interpret it correctly.

Camus, who is concerned to construct a casual thought-chain from theism to totalitarianism, from God-worship to State-worship, tries to fit de Sade into 'historical perspective' by making him the anti-theist of the piece.

RICHARD RAPER DRAWS UGLY



Two kinds of Negro

by DIANA McMANUS

Racial discrimination between black, white and yellow has long been a controversial topic in all parts of our disrupted world.

The main conflict existing today is between the black and white peoples . . . the prime example being the United States.

Here we find the problem of the same type of prejudice being held against two types of people . . . one meriting it and the other non-deserving.

In the South, where this venom was bred, the disinterested, unhygienic, uncultured and generally unintelligent types of negroes tend to congregate.

The reason for their state of existence lies not entirely with the white man, but with themselves.

Surely, the white man does not as yet favour scholastic or social integration, until the negroes manage to raise themselves above their decidedly inferior position to a level of living which may approach some measure of acceptance.

It is understandable why the sought opportunities are

being so strongly withheld. For one who hears about the problems yet cannot see them as they exist, it seems incomprehensible that man can be rejected because of his colour.

Too often this has been the mistaken basis of their argument for integration, whilst the problem is not one of colour alone.

An important reason for segregated pools, motels, public conveniences, schools, buses and drug-stores is one of hygiene.

For years the negroes lived on par with dogs during the practice of slavery.

From thence they graduated to free men, whereby their opportunities for accumulating capital were increased, but living conditions did not improve beyond segregation of families in their hovels.

Now, theoretically, they have progressed one step further, and supposedly are to be as human and deserving as other people of their society, regardless of colour. And yet, living conditions remain much the same.

Flats and housing projects

have been built for them and within a short time furniture was being used for fires, washing hangs from every window and with cheaper accommodation comes higher consumption of alcohol.

Disease rates are high. Clothing is neglected, and it is not unusual to see a crowd of negro women wearing their husbands' hats, shoes, socks and perhaps old suit jacket as their accessories.

When one considers that these people live in this fashion permanently, it can be understood why they are viewed by the whites with a reluctance to integration.

Though prejudice against their acceptance is reasonably well founded, the problem remains that if given more opportunities similar to those given in housing, will they utilise them to their advantage or abuse them and regard them as merely status symbols rather than for their own value?

In the South it seems that the negroes accept their inferior mode of life and are

SENSIBLE SHOES

The Grand Order of Harris Tweed manufacturers today awarded their annual brand loyalty prize to Tony Hartnell, honorary life member of the S.R.C.

content with living "happily in their ignorance," despite the apparent seething discontent created by various newspapers.

The Northern negro, against whom the same type of venom is spat, is, in general, an intelligent, hygienic, cultured man who has made the most of the equal opportunities afforded him by society.

The tragedy occurs when he meets with a Southerner, or when he takes a trip down South.

Unjustified rejection and discrimination, based on the faults of others, are what he encounters.

The problem of racial discrimination will continue to exist for a long time to come.

No doubt it will always exist to some extent.

Theoretically it is all very well to force the acceptance of human rights by law, but it will take time and a lot of gradual social reform before it will be accepted by the people themselves.

# T.P.N.G. TOK-TOK

This tok-tok attempts to exemplify a few extreme reactions of village New Guinea to contact with Western culture. Actual examples are taken from two areas — the Mumeng Sub-District South West of Lae, and the mountain area of the Finschhafen Sub-District, North East of Lae.

The best publicised culture contact reaction is without doubt, cargo cultism. This in general terms is a display of frustration at the inability to obtain material goods analogous to those held by Europeans.

It is closely associated with the notion that Europeans have interposed themselves between the New Guinean and the cargo — that the European knows the secret of the cargo, but is withholding it from the villagers.

This attitude is largely due to a misunderstanding of the European productive process. One New Guinean was heard to explain: "The European officer made us clear a space in the jungle. He talked into a dead log. Then a bird fell out of the sky with cargo in its belly. Today, all this European does is sit in house and put marks on thin bark. None of his actions are related to food-gathering — yet he obtains nourishment from the sky."

Cargo cults take many forms. For example, one elderly gentleman was sent to the hospital at Finschhafen for treatment. He noticed a skeleton hanging in the white doctor's room. Shortly after he returned to the mountain area, there was a spate of disinterments from village graves. The old man had reasoned that the key to the cargo was in living with the bones of your ancestors.

Again, two European officers on a patrol post out of Finschhafen were in the habit of standing on their heads before breakfast (tippo??).

It wasn't too long before the adults in the nearest village were all standing on their heads around a large box.

Periodically, one of the party would inspect the box to see whether the cargo had arrived.

These same two officers were later confronted with a large delegation from one of the more remote river valleys.

The delegation wanted to send a message to the Yankee soldiers stationed at Finschhafen during the Second World War.

The message read: "Yankee soldiers. The time is now ripe for you to return. Bring as much money as you can. We have established two smashing hans pamuks (brothels) and have engaged the twelve most pneumatic women in the valley."

Another amusing case was

where several leaders of a certain village had learnt that the white man kept his money in banks.

So the villagers set about building their own grandiose haus bank.

All the money that had been earned from the white man was placed in this haus bank. Each day the money was counted.

It seemed that they were reasoning in terms of the animal kingdom — surely if you put pieces of silver together they will reproduce (especially as some have a "masta" in them and others a "missus").

But cargo cultism is not the only off-beat reaction to the strains of culture contact. There are instances of attempts to withdraw from European contact.

The following is part of the folk-lore of a small Kukukuku group in the Numeng Sub-District.

Two young men of the village ventured forth to taste European civilisation. They worked on a peanut farm.

Later they returned to the village bringing with them a curry plant seedling (no doubt representing the white man's civilisation).

They planted it secretly in a pond and fed it on tinned meat and fish.

At night this curry plant would roam through the area.

Unfortunately, it had a nauseating habit of killing people.

Its first victims were the very two men who brought the plant to the village.

One of these men, in his dying breaths, told his sister the whole story.

The word went round and more people died. Eventually the whole village shifted from this "poisoned" site ... further away from the white man's civilisation.

A word of warning. Do not take these extremes as representing the general reaction to culture contact.

Usually the process involves a partial disintegration of the village structure. Large numbers of men in the 16-45 age group are attracted to the towns.

Traditional authority of the clan elders is weakened and considerable tension is set up between the older and younger generations.

Traditional values are corroded, with the consequent loss of self-respect and the probable production of an inferiority complex.

WAN TOK BILONG YU  
SI. KEBENARAN

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## ROBIN SHARWOOD

(TO THE EDITOR)

Dear Sir,

I leave this University at the end of this term. Through the medium of "Woroni" I should like to say how very much I have enjoyed my association with the students

of this University both in class and out of it. You all have my best wishes for the rest of your student days — and, of course, beyond. — Yours sincerely,

Robin Sharwood  
Prof. of Law.

## PIGGY WENT TO MARKET

(TO THE EDITOR)

Sir, — The unfortunate seating arrangements in the S.G.S. library has created an important problem, known to many students, and sir, long overdue for solution.

At the moment considerable mutual embarrassment is caused by the involuntary contact with the feet of people occupying opposing carrels.

For reasons best known and better kept to psychologists, there is, at least to the more sensitive souls, often considerable aversion should the contact be with a member of the same sex, and in particular instances, Sir, with members of the opposite sex.

Considerable bewilderment frequently arises if one has neglected to take note of who or what one is sharing the carrell with.

Many students have endured hours of anguish, pondering on the nature of the person he or she has been inadvertently playing "footsies" with, and wasted

further hours tentatively pioneering the amount of leg-room available for stretching.

Most of us feel that to remain comfortable for extended periods (or extended for comfortable periods) it is imperative to have adequate space in which to manoeuvre one's feet.

Because of this I have conducted an extensive survey throughout the student community and am thus able to recommend the adoption of the following convention:

Feet should be directed to the right-hand-side when in the extended position.

I am sure that we will obtain the co-operation of all students in the adoption of this measure.

Hours of embarrassment will be avoided to the benefit of all concerned.

Should students, however, desire pedary titivation it will make the location of the desired feet incomparably easier, and we shall no more be faced with the often difficult question of whether he or she really meant it.

Remember, Sir, right is right.

I remain yours, etc.,  
— LOFTY.

This Wednesday night the A.N.U. Liberal Club was addressed by Mr. Pat Mackie. As this was over the deadline for this edition, we have left you twenty-one single column inches to fill in a story for yourself, depending on your own affiliations, interests, beliefs and hobbies.

## THUNDERBALLS

James Pond took careful aim at Miss Money 5 Cents behind and fired. The rubber band scorched through the air and slammed into the target before Miss Money 5 Cents could turn and level her fountain pen.

Slowly rubbing her offended contours, Miss Money 5 Cents snarled, "Brigadier Spry is waiting to see you. If you will go through that door please."

Pond reached for the door handle. Suddenly the room seemed to erupt in a violent burst of scarlet and a savage pain seared through Pond. He was hurled to the floor.

"Damn!" thought Pond, "she deliberately neglected to turn off the current through the door knob."

He pushed the door inwards and crawled up to Spry's desk leaving a smouldering trail of burnt clothes and flesh: "007 reporting for duty, Sir."

"Ah, 007," said the Brigadier, glancing at the charred figure, "I have an important assignment for you. Does the name NUAUS mean anything to you?"

"Not much," replied Pond. "Although I think one of the iVet Cong rebels we tortured to death last month had a similar name."

"Good work, Pond, although you are not quite correct. We do think there is a leak with the Reds. All the same NUAUS is the dread name of a clandestine student movement right here in this free country of ours. And where there are students, there are Comms."

"Just look at any trouble spots in the world and what do you find? Bloody Commie-backed student riots, that's what!"

Spry leaned back and sucked pensively on a saliva-saturated pipe. Blowing a cloud of black smoke Pond's way, he continued:

"Those in power here believe there is a grave danger of a Red-student take-over in the near future if NUAUS is not infiltrated and emasculated."

"I'll take you to the big M and he will tell you the plans for our next stunning and vicious move ..."

— by PHLEGM-IN

## POME

From the darkness we come  
From the welling invisible over us breathing now  
Darkness we come

On our shoulders we bear  
All that longs before soon before gathered to crush us  
Our shoulders to bear

Before us below us  
Rolls wave upon desert unbordered and bottomless  
Under us sea.

To the darkness we go  
To the welling invisible under us breathing now  
— Bent in breath fostering —  
Before us below us above us a' gathering  
Racking to crush us  
The desperate timeless embracing and infinite  
Drowning us sea.  
Drops and releases and rises and swallows us  
Time strewn we go  
To the darkness we go.

## WELL, HERE THEY ARE AGAIN

— Someone goofed!

There is a nice man called De Tothe,  
and of our new Union he's Both  
He gets his grey hairs  
shrieking "feet off the chairs!"  
But the whole thing still runs at a loth.

In the new Hall of Residence, Burton,  
there's one thing particularly hurtin'  
if you feature on time,  
then they call it a crime,  
If you're not, they castrate, and that's certain.

We're surrounded by great politicians  
Who fill our governmental positions  
But now it appears  
They've been dead for ten years  
And they smell! Call in the morticians.

To the sex-nuts with minds very simple  
One thing strikes me as sex very simple  
I could gaze for hours  
At the Black Mountain towers  
Lust! Not one, but two phallic symbols.

The chancelry all hallowed ground,  
where the red tape goes round and around.  
If you ever go in  
like the boys in Admin,  
yours bones will be the only things found.

At the National we get answers so pat  
About the great hall of learning we're at,  
But at the home fires burning,  
When you say where you're learning  
They say "Oh really, where's that?"

## DIAL 999

As a free service to our readers we publish more previously unlisted Canberra telephone numbers:

Money Lenders Registration:	40641
Civil Defence Theatre:	47441
Garema Place Gents:	12360
Sewerage and Chokes:	92811
Other Connections:	40789

# CHRIST

**CHRIST RECRUCIFIED.** Nikos Kazantzakis

Nikos Kazantzakis writes in Greek. Never mind. Although he is translated in the Faber edition in priggish public-school-boy upper middle-class English that allows no naming of names, that reduces to codified phrases like 'p—s' all of the hearty, healthy, peasant Greek or basic human physical, spiritual and moral activities that Kazantzakis dashes through "Christ Recrucified," still the overpowering humanity of this neo-Hellene forces its way into the book by sheer weight.

"Christ Recrucified" is an epic allegory. I consider it succeeds on every level. The allegory is stated with tact and a clarity which, instead of obscuring method and meaning leaves the reader free to understand its whole significance.

This novel is written for the twentieth century. Its purpose is stated in the title. It is located in an Anatolian Greek village at a time when Greek armies are fighting in that area for the liberation of their race from the Turk.

The Passion and life of Christ are worked out in the persons of villagers, chosen one Easter to portray in a passion play the following Easter, Christ, Pilate, four of the Apostles and, significantly, Mary Magdalene.

Kazantzakis is concerned with the sexuality of Christ and the place of sexuality in practical Christianity. In the character of his vibrant, frustrated, unbalanced, virulent, holy shepherd — 'Christ' and the lusty, bawdy, compassionate 'Mary Magdalene' the widow and the whore of the village, as in the multitude of deeply etched characters, Kazantzakis gives a revealingly

human definition of holiness. Kazantzakis has complete control of the epic form.

There must be more characters, more incident, more life in this book than in "Tom Jones." Certainly, dramatically, Kazantzakis out-Brechts Brecht. A film of Christ Recrucified would force from its producer, actors and cameramen a brilliant production. The whole script and scenario is in the novel.

He dashes details of character, colour and costume onto every page.

This novel is first an illumination of a passionate, glorious, simple, enslaved people. Secondly it shows us a new angle close-up of practical Christianity.

These apparently faint English echoes of the original Greek manage to explain why the film of "Zorba the Greek" is getting such good notices, just as some of the honest characterisations give modern Greeks reason enough to throw dung on the late author's memory, and (the story is apocryphal) the modern Cretans to cover his just-filled grave with human excrement. They were his kind of people.

# RESURRECTED

At the beginning of the year, if you were enthusiastic enough to go along to the A.G.M.s of the various clubs and societies, you would probably have been struck by the great variety of delights promised us in the way of extracurricular activities by Executives flushed by the first heady minutes of power.

You will have noticed how quickly that flash as worn off. One can only conjecture that study and extracurricular activity of a more limited but no less exciting nature absorbs enthusiasm rapidly.

The Executive of the Arts Society, however, being certain to fail at the end of the year anyway and not at all interested in the coarser pleasures (sour grapes), has actually done something this year and hopes to continue in an equally energetic manner.

"The Hat," produced with a fanfare for student writers and readers has been on sale now for some weeks (so somebody please buy it, it's cluttering up my room).

George Molnar, of the Sydney University Department of Architecture and cartoonist for the Sydney Morning Herald, gave an entertaining illustrated talk on the Opera House to those students who came along to the Tank at lunch time last Friday.

However, the greatest contribution the Society has made to Uni. life so far this year is undoubtedly the presentation of "the Canberra Collection" which is at present on view on the ground floor of the General Studies Library and will remain so every afternoon this week. It was opened last Saturday evening by Peter O'Shaughnessy and consists of the works of John Percival, Syd Nolan, the brothers Boyd, Tucker, Joy Hester, Dickerson, Gray Smith, Drysdale and others.

Despite the lack of a fully suitable hanging space, it's one of the best exhibitions of Australian art seen in Canberra.

We hope to provide more good things for you this year. There is a possibility (tenuous I must admit) that we might be able to show the early Ned Kelly series by Nolan.

On the lighter side, Eric Baume has expressed willingness to return to the A.N.U. next term.

We have written to most of the breweries in the country in the hope of holding a Beer Tasting Evening next term. Swan Brewery have sent down five dozen and South Australian Breweries Ltd. have delivered two dozen bottles each, of four varieties, including Guinness!

Then of course, there's the Arts Ball, scheduled for Thursday, May 14, which promises to be a good evening. And we'll no doubt continue to startle you with our inventiveness for the rest of the year.

GEORGE WESTBROOK  
President  
Arts Society.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

8D. PER LINE; 6/- PER COL. INCH. SEMI-DISPLAYED  
STUDENTS: FIRST 3 LINES FREE, THEN 4D. PER LINE  
CLUBS: FIRST INCH FREE, THEN 3/- PER INCH

### A.O.S.T.

Applications are now called for students wishing to travel with A.O.S.T. to:

India  
Japan  
Philippines  
Malaysia.

Application forms are available at the S.R.C. Office and close on 30th June, at 5 p.m., at the S.R.C. Office.

Graeme H. Blomfield,  
A.O.S.T. Director.

### LAW SOCIETY NOTICES

1. Rort — Sat. night — Union — informal dress — open to all — 8/- double, 5/- single.

2. Farewell to Professor Sharwood — Lennox House — Monday night — tickets 7/6, from committee.

### JUDO JUDO JUDO

For all those interested in Judo, contact Bruce Boreham, President, at phone 45449. Especially the Brown Belt player and the Green Belt player who attended our first practice.

### ARTICLES WANTED

on economics, statistics, economic history and political science for **ECONOCLAST 1965** Journal of the Economics Society.

Closing date: June 21, 1965. All enquiries to Peter Swan, Editor. Phone U1954.

INTERNATIONAL Club invites ISRAELI AMBASSADOR to talk on and discuss ARAB-ISRAEL CONFLICT. Wednesday Next, 5th May, 8 p.m., Top Floor Union. National press coverage. Supper, coffee, sherry. (The Arab view has been put; now listen to the Israeli).

THE Clean Family Newspaper welcomes items of good clean family incest. Write to Daly River Telegraph. Please enclose payment.

PREPARE for the next Johnny O'Keefe Show. Buy your JO'K Strap now.

**JOBS! JOBS! JOBS!** Union Breaking Ltd. wants ambitious students for part-time sweatshop duty. Build your own and Canberra's future, NOW, at 1/6 an hour.

WILL you help a famous charitable organisation? Join the Big Bernardo Brother Movement and take an ex-convict into your home. We have 3,726 rapists urgently in need of re-orientation. Will you help?

MINORITY group magazine requires photos of perspiring armpits, handbags, 8 in. high heel shoes, women's bicycle seats. Write to Mark E. D. Sard, Box 10, P.O. Whipping S.W. I.

APPLICATIONS ARE HEREBY CALLED FOR THE POSITION OF

### EDITOR OF WORONI

For Second Term.

Applicants will be expected to produce five fortnightly eight-page editions in second term.

Applications should be submitted in writing to the Secretary, S.R.C., and should include a statement outlining qualifications and policy:

Friday, May 14, 1965

D. BEATTIE  
Director of Student Publications

### Special introduction offer

By special arrangement with Nationwide News, all persons taking out a one year subscription to "Woroni" will receive free of charge two weeks' free delivery of "The Australian," Australia's national newspaper, delivered daily to anywhere in the world.

### SCORE IT UP

Following claims that we are dominated by various groups we offer the following domination table. If any of the following belong to your club score appropriate points:

— EDITOR	100 points
— ASSISTANT EDITOR	50 points
— CHIEF OF STAFF	30 points
— COLUMNIST	25 points
— CRITIC	20 points
— CARTOONIST	15 points
— PHOTOGRAPHER	10 points
— SPORTS EDITOR	5 points

(All contributors score 45 points).

If you score more than 300 points, Woroni is a front for your club; 200 or over you dominate us; 100 or over we are influenced; 100 or under put up your own editor for second term.

## BOOKS

For books on all subjects, see Canberra's first book shop —

### VERITY HEWITT

Garema Arcade — Tel. J 2127



WHO IS THIS MAN? DO YOU KNOW? HHMM?

# Death in the afternoon

A crushing win by University over Queanbeyan was one of the features of the opening round of National Football last Saturday. The systematic football and overall speed and tenacity proved too much for Queanbeyan and University won by thirteen goals.

A crushing win by University over Queanbeyan was one of the features of the opening round of National Football last Saturday. The systematic football and overall speed and tenacity proved too much for the Queanbeyan side and University won by thirteen goals.

The backs played too tightly to allow the Queanbeyan forwards many opportunities and the forwards led by Don Larkin at full forward kept the ball moving quickly with good passing and intelligent handball.

## UNI

University lost Ian Lambert and Terry Mead early in the game. Lambert injured his knee when he fell in the first few moments of the game. Terry Mead suffered severe concussion and was in a serious condition until late Saturday night. It is not exactly known how he was injured but it was thought he received a blow

before his head hit the ground.

Also injured was Ross Garnaud who also spent a few days in hospital.

Vic Price stood out all day with possibly his best game ever at University when he repeatedly broke up Queanbeyan attacks and drove the ball into our scoring zone.

It was indeed a most worthy performance, considering that he was opposed to Mal Wheeler, one of Canberra's most outstanding footballers.

Don Larkin finished the game with nine goals, the highest individual performance ever by any University player.

Geoff Brown, Ross Garnaud and Ron McLeod all played good football. Garnaud was selected as the best player by the University officials and won the shirt donated by J. B. Young's.

The best players out of a very even side were Vic Price, Don Larkin, Geoff Brown, Peter Goulding, Ross Garnaud and David Benson.

The newcomers quickly settled down and showed they are all definite acquisitions.

Peter Goulding won votes

## Women's Hockey

Women's hockey starts this Saturday with a round robin knock-out competition. The A.N.U. is fielding three teams, one more than last year and all are confident of doing well.

Last Saturday a trial was held against Barton. All three teams turned in a good display giving a difficult job to the selectors, who were trying many people in new positions.

The club has been lucky with many new recruits; those to stand out to date are: Audrey Cornish from W.A. Uni., Barbara Rockham from Cooma, Judy Hunter from Albury and Jan Little from Goulburn.

— R.L.

(SEE RAPER DRAWS UGLY. P5)

in the Australia's award, while Andrew Hay showed fine judgment to kick four goals.

The Seconds are faced with possibly the hardest draw of any team in the bottom divisions. Their performance however, was very good when it is considered that almost the same Duntrou side defeated University's First VIII last year.

Jim Thynne, vice captain, and Hugh Brophy, captain, played outstanding games.

Lenton Ritchie stood out with strong marking and ruck-work. He was well supported by Roger Pescott.

Geoff Pryor turned in his usual effective game at full back and Ewan Stewart also stood out.

On these performances and with Snapper Briant and Andy Green to return to the side the team will be further strengthened.

Vocal support from the sidelines will be more than welcome.

— J.A.L.

## MEN'S HOCKEY

### "A" GRADE

Played Central, last year's premiers, and drew 3-all. This is a very good start to the season, especially when it is considered that teams are not yet finalised.

At half-time the score was 1-2 in Central's favour, but Uni. scored 2 goals off penalty corners in the second half. Central scored the tying goal in the closing minutes of the game.

Final score: 3-all.  
Scorers: Boomsa 1, Meehan 2 penalty corners.

### "A" RESERVE

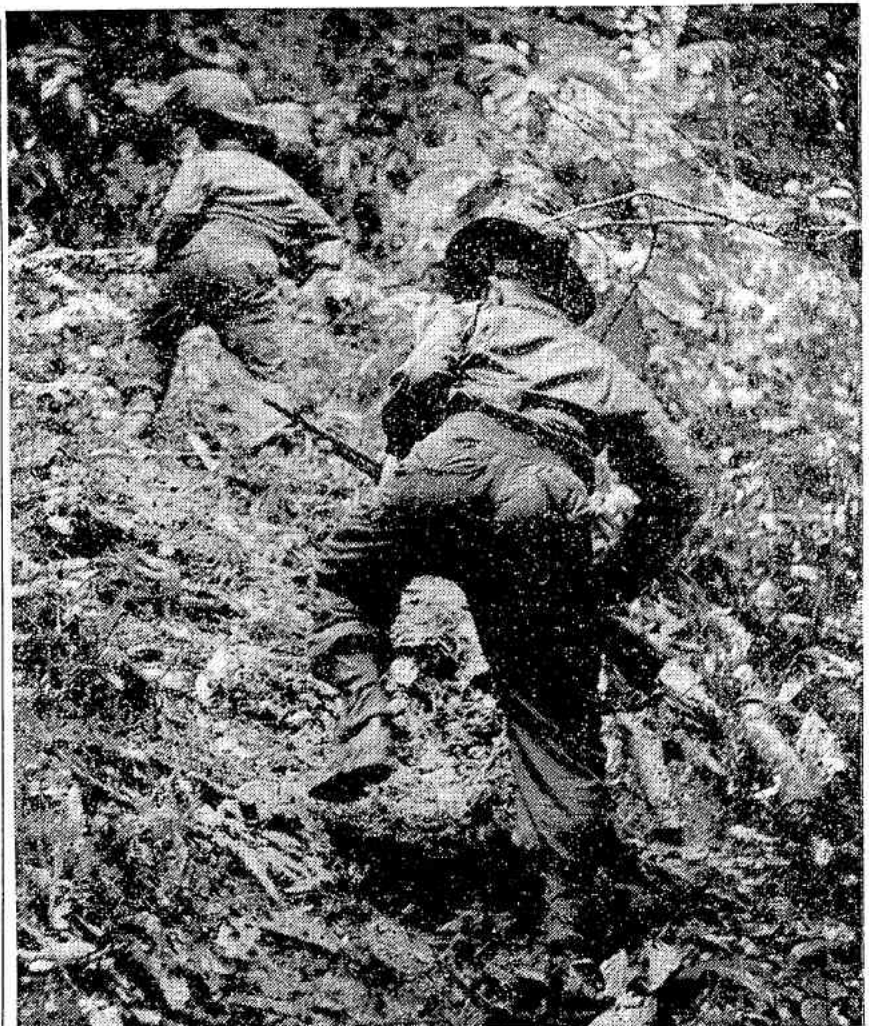
Drew 2-all with St. Patricks. Half-time score 0-2 in St. Pats' favour.

After half-time Uni. played better hockey and scored two goals although several chances were missed.

Once again it appeared that Uni. would win, but the game slowed almost to a halt in the closing stages.

Final score: 2-all; Scorer: Condon 2.  
E2 — bye.

we left this space for some-one, or something, at some-time, some-where, but no copy came, so we left it blank, or did it? or did we . . . or something.



A.N.U. forwards move swiftly in backline movement.

# MORE death in the afternoon

The strong University side proved too good for Ainslie in a hard match last Saturday. The forward battle was torrid throughout the game and the rucking and tackling hard and fierce. The game was marred as a spectacle by frequent injuries, many of which were possibly due to lack of match fitness.

University were unfortunate to lose the services of Tony Kevans early in the first half, while Ainslie finished the match with only thirteen men.

Ainslie started off winning most of the lineouts, but the backline failed to make the most of their opportunities and found the University cover defence to be very strong.

Once the big University pack settled down they took over lineout supremacy and with Beastly Bill McLennan winning the lion's share of the scrums were able to give the backs plenty of ball to work with.

The Ainslie defence proved hard to crack in the first half and only two tries were scored.

The first half tries were scored by Jim Fingleton, who gathered the ball after a flat kick behind the Ainslie backline and Chris Manning, who beat the Ainslie cover defence with a good swerve and tremendous acceleration to score near the posts. Conversion attempt failed.

In the second half, worn down by the hard play of the heavier University pack, Ainslie were tired.

Tries were scored by

breakaway John Knight, centre Ross Strang and second rower, Don Hansen.

Hansen's try resulted from a tactical error on the Ainslie captain's part. In calling for a long lineout in his own twenty-five, Hansen caught the ball and raced through the gap to score. Peter Trimmers converted two of the tries to make the final score 19-3.

The three points to Ainslie came from a try by Ron Armfield.

The best players for University were Jack Mauner at prop, all three back-row men, Wright, Craig and Harasgrave, Chris Manning at five-eighth and Tim Fingleton on the wing.

Dick Hines showed that he was a very able substitute for Noel Haig, who was representing A.C.T. in the Country Week Carnival and Peter Trimmers, apart from his goalkicking failures, was a confident and strong full-back in defence and attack.

Ross Strang made a welcome return to the first grade team and with Dick Rollason coming in to the backline, the team should be a strong one, despite the loss of Tony Kevans, Noel Haig and Tony Whittam; both return for the next

game.

## SECONDS

The seconds were beaten again, but this time by only one point. Nevertheless poor form is disappointing.

The backline is still too hesitant in defence and disjointed in attack. The forwards are consequently having to work too hard.

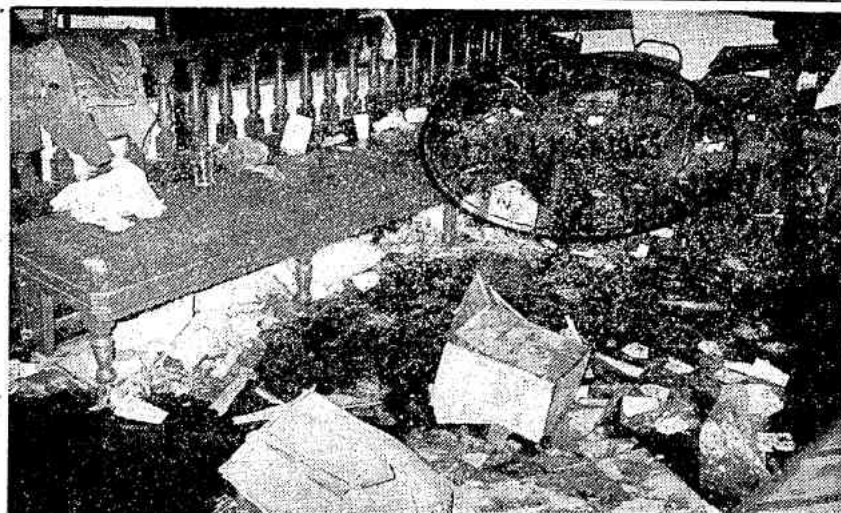
Bob Buchanan, John Emerson, John Bush and Tim Richmond are playing well in the pack but the forwards are not yet working together properly. Both Bob Buchanan and Mick Pedlow will be out for some time as they have sustained broken noses.

The thirds were again unlucky as C.M.F. failed to field a side against them. This sort of thing will not do the University club any good as it has two teams entered in the third grade competition and a lot of good players in both sides.

The fourths beat Royals thirds in a good performance.

The under 19's defeated Ainslie 26-0; the outstanding players being Wills, Jay and Nolan in the backs.

## Rastus



Dressing sheds after post game analysis

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